

WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

Monday, December 11, 1848.

AGENCY.—JAMES M. REDMOND, Postmaster at York, is Agent for this paper, for Edenton and the adjoining counties. Mr. R. will take pleasure in receiving new subscribers and recouping for any money due in that section.

AGENCY.—JAMES M. REDMOND, Postmaster at Clinton, is authorized to receive for any money due in that section. Mr. R. is also authorized to receive for any money due in that section.

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THE GOVERNOR'S MESSAGE.

Our readers have by this time had an opportunity of perusing the late and last message of Gov. Graham. It may be expected that we, in common with our contemporaries, should say what we think of this document. Well, then, we would simply remark, that Gov. Graham, according to our understanding, very clearly proves that the State is deeply embarrassed in her financial affairs, and he thinks it is proper that the Legislature should adopt some method to relieve the State from her present unfortunate situation, by the issue of State bonds or otherwise. The message recommends a liberal system of Internal Improvements by the State; and in consideration that the State is now sole owner of the Raleigh and Gaston Railroad, he urges the construction of a Road from Raleigh to Charlotte, and thinks the State ought to take about one-half of the stock. We are not surprised to see Gov. Graham recommend this measure so strenuously, when it is a well known fact that the State is now the owner of the Gaston Road at a much larger price than the State could have obtained it for. He doubtless feels sore about the matter, and with a view of getting the State out of the unfortunate position in which he has placed her, he recommends the building of a Road from Raleigh to Charlotte. But at the same time he entirely overlooks the interest of the State in another direction; and amongst all his urgent appeals for the Road to Charlotte, he thinks that "too much should not be undertaken at once; but what may be attempted should be thoroughly completed." We fully agree with the message in this latter particular, and we would respectfully make the inquiry, how it is that it has so happened that another great interest of the State has been so wantonly lost sight of? North Carolina is interested in two Rail Roads. One has never paid the interest on the money that was paid for its construction; the other has paid, regularly, the interest, and also, some of the principal; and the State is still bound for her to the amount of her indebtedness. The latter Road, Gov. Graham, it seems, desires to convey the impression, is of but little consideration to the State. Now, we think, and we believe we are not alone in so thinking, that if the State is disposed to do anything for Rail Roads, a helping hand should first be extended to that work in which the State is most deeply interested, and most likely to receive benefit from, and place the same in such a situation as may, in all human probability, eventually secure to the State the money which she has expended in the project. We allude to the Wilmington & Raleigh Railroad, and the building of the Wilmington and Manchester Road. The Gaston Road is evidently so much money sunk to the State. Its credit can never be retrieved, unless it is at a very great expense, which must nearly, if not all, fall upon the State. With a little aid from the State, the Manchester Road can be easily built, and we are surprised to see that the Governor has entirely overlooked this important work. The State is more interested in the welfare of the Wilmington and Raleigh Road than she is in any other work within her dominion, and we think it is her duty to do something for the Road, if it can be made to appear that by so doing the State is to be benefited thereby. We, in principle, are opposed to the State's having anything to do with Rail Roads, and would only recommend it (where individual means are entirely unable to effect it) as a remedy to check the emigration of our people to more improved States or to better lands; and then merely recommend aid by the State to individual enterprise. We think we have had experience enough in this matter to convince any intelligent person that such works are managed better by individuals than they are in the habit of being managed by States. But we are for saving all we can, and would, under the circumstances, be willing, as the State is a stockholder in the Wilmington and Raleigh Road to a large amount, and also its endorser, to see the State extend some aid to the Manchester Road. We believe that if the Manchester Road is completed, which we look upon as of the first importance, that the State will be enabled to realize, in a short time, a premium on its stock in the Wilmington and Raleigh Road; and then we should have no earthly objection to see a Road constructed from Goldsboro' to Raleigh, and from thence out West. Thus viewing the subject, we think with Gov. Graham, that "too much should not be attempted at once; but what" we have "attempted should be thoroughly completed." We do not feel disposed to go into a comparison of the results that may happen to the many improvements recommended by the Governor; many of them, we think, wise. We may at some future time speak of the message again, but for the present we have no room to say more.

TOWN MEETING.

Pursuant to public notice, a meeting of the citizens of this town assembled at Masonic Hall on the evening of the 30th ult., to take into consideration certain matters and things concerning the Wilmington and Manchester Railroad, whereupon James T. Miller, Esq., Magistrate of Police, was called to the Chair, and Mr. Richard Morris appointed Secretary. The following resolution, offered by Mr. Nutt, was rejected.

Resolved, That the Magistrate of Police of the town of Wilmington, be instructed to petition the Legislature of the State of North Carolina, now in session, for the passage of an act authorizing the Commissioners of the town to subscribe to the capital stock of the Wilmington and Manchester Railroad Company, a sum not exceeding \$300,000, and relieving the present subscribers of the town from their subscriptions, and that the said Commissioners be authorized to make such arrangements for meeting said subscriptions as they may seem best, provided no tax be levied by them on the real estate of the town exceeding 1 per cent., and not exceeding the ratio of 1 per cent. on other taxables.

On motion, it was

Resolved, That a Committee of five be appointed and authorized to attend the present

session of the Legislature at Raleigh, to advocate the passage of an act of subscription, on the part of the State, for three-fifths of the shares of the capital stock of the Wilmington and Manchester Railroad Company, of that portion of the said Road lying in North Carolina; and also that they petition the passage of an act authorizing the construction of a Road from Raleigh to Goldsboro', in which the State shall take three-fifths of the capital stock.

Resolved, That the above Committee be appointed by the Commissioners of the Town.

Resolved, That the expenses of said Committee to Raleigh be paid out of the funds of the town.

The meeting was addressed by Messrs. H. Nutt, Col. John McRae, O. G. Parsley, J. G. Wright, Gen. Alex. McKee, B. I. Howze, M. London, and Dr. Thomas H. Wright, after which it adjourned.

JAMES T. MILLER, M. P., Chm.

RICHARD MORRIS, Sec'y.

We learn that, in pursuance of the above resolutions, the Commissioners have appointed the following gentlemen to constitute the Committee to go to Raleigh, for the purpose expressed in the first resolution, viz:—

Henry Nutt, W. N. Pelen, H. L. Holmes, W. M. C. Bettencourt, M. London.

TROUBLE IN THE WHIG CAMP.

The following letter has made its appearance in the Northern prints, and it has caused no small amount of stir with the Whig party at the North. We publish the letter as matter of curiosity only. Somebody has to be duped in the election of Gen. Taylor, and we had as soon see the North placed in that situation as the South. In fact, we would rather prefer it. We copy the letter from the Baltimore Sun of the 1st instant:—

NATCHEX, Nov. 15, 1848.

Hon. A. G. Brown—Dear Sir—As all parties concede that Gen. Taylor is elected President, I hasten to inform you that he has thrown off all disguise, and conceals no opinion.

S. S. Boyd, whom you know to be radical on the slavery question, and who often says that Stephens' position is absurd, called Bingham and myself one side yesterday, and told us that "he had that day spent some hours with Gen. Taylor, and that he was right on all the points, and without speaking of the territories, the old gentleman distinctly and earnestly declared that when the North attempted to interfere with the slave question, he was for drawing the sword and throwing away the scabbard."

About this, Boyd says there is no mistake, and he does not hesitate to pronounce "Old Zack" perfectly sound. Of all this you may rest assured. What change other influences may make in his mind, I cannot say, but his Southern friends, who hear him talk on the subject, say he is not the man to give up an opinion deliberately formed.

He will go with the free States on the tariff and internal improvement questions, and with the slave States on the Free Soil question.

Yours truly, F. L. CLAIRBORNE.

THE RECEPTION OF THE MEXICAN MINISTER.

The following is the translation of the speech delivered by Senor Luis de la Rosa, who arrived at Washington a few days since, as the Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of the Republic of Mexico, when officially introduced to the President of the United States, by Mr. Buchanan, the Secretary of State, on Saturday last:—

"Most Excellent Sir—I have the honor to present to your Excellency the full power which accredits me as Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of Mexico to the Government of the United States. I also have the honor and satisfaction of placing in your Excellency's hands the letter addressed to you by the most excellent President of the Mexican Republic. From both these documents your Excellency will see how benevolent and friendly are the sentiments of the Government of Mexico for the fulfillment of that sacred pact. Consequently, my country will not in future regret that Providence has placed her near a powerful people, daily increasing in civilization. On the contrary, Mexico will always address to the Almighty the same prayers which now proceed from my own heart for the prosperity of this republic."

The President's reply was most appropriate, pledging that the provisions of the treaty of peace shall be inviolably preserved, and its stipulation faithfully executed.

It is said that Col. Fremont sent to Gen. Kearney, just before his death, a conciliatory message, by the hand of Mrs. FREMONT.

COLLISION AT SEA AND MELANCHOLY LOSS OF LIFE.—Off Cape Lookout, at half-past 2 o'clock on Sunday morning, December 3, the steamship Columbus came in collision with the schr. Mission, of Edenton, N. C. The schooner was perceived by the watch on the Columbus, and, fearing a collision, her engine was stopped and reversed, but the schooner being on a wind, and not seeing the steamer, sailed direct under her bow; the wind having just hauled from southeast to northwest, and a heavy sea running at the time, the bow of the Columbus riding over the bulwarks of the schooner, she sank almost instantly. The Mission was from Run Key, 8 days, loaded with salt, for Edenton, N. C. Capt. John Cobb, and crew 2 years and 2 months. Doubly mate, James Chatman and Joseph Brown, seamen, and P. M. Gordon, cook, all of and near Edenton, were saved. Wilson G. Burgess, who was at the wheel, was saved by clinging to the bobstay of the ship. He states that there was but one man with him on deck at the time, who was forward, and must have been asleep, as they did not see the Columbus until they were under her bow, the Columbus having all her usual lights up at the time.

Both of the ship's small boats were lowered as soon as possible, to save one or two of the Mission's crew who were seen after she went down, but the sea being so high they sunk before assistance could be rendered. Had the watch on board the schooner been discharging his duty, this melancholy accident could not possibly have occurred.

Charlotte Courier, 4th inst.

Exposing the Parson.—A minister was one Sabbath day examining the Sunday School in catechism before the congregation. The usual question was put to the first girl, a strapping about thirteen years of age, who occasionally assisted her father, who was a publican, in waiting on customers.

"What is your name?" said the parson. No reply. "What is your name?" he repeated in a more peremptory manner.

"None of your fun, Mr. Minister," said the girl. "You know my name well enough. Don't you say when you come to our house on a night, 'Bet, bring me some more ale'?"

The congregation, forgetting the sacredness of the place, were in a broad grin, and the parson looked daggers.

THE VALUE OF OUR NEWLY ACQUIRED TERRITORY.

A correspondent of the New Orleans Delta, writing from Mexico on the 31st of October, writes thus:—

"We hear a great deal of talk here about the lately discovered gold mines of California. Every new arrival from that land of promise confirms the previous intelligence of their immense value. At first, we set down much to the natural exaggeration of a gold fever; and when Lieut. Beall, of the Navy, passed through here, as bearer of dispatches from the Pacific Squadron, we received even his statements with many grains of allowance; but a great number of private letters have lately arrived to the hands of English and other merchants, which leave no longer ground for doubt. The Californian, an American newspaper, brings dates to the 4th of August, and accounts of the most flattering character. I have read a translation of the leading editorial in Spanish, the substance of which is as follows:—A few months ago, it says, we were in the habit of speaking of California as the spring of its greatest wealth; and although to-day they are not inferior to those of any portion of the world, Agriculture constitutes a very small portion of it, because every interest has become absorbed in the labor of the mines. Some time last Spring, Messrs. Marshall and Bennett, when opening a ditch to make some work in the Sacramento found gold which the current had deposited under it, and after examining, found it to be pure. Immediately this began to attract the attention of the neighbors. They soon discovered gold in such quantities towards the middle of the river, and also some distance above the mill, that several persons who had before given but little credit to rumors, abandoned their homes and went to work in the mines. In a few weeks almost all the laboring men turned gold diggers. The result was, that in less than four months a total revolution was effected in the prospects and fate of Upper California. Formerly, capital was found in the hands of a few persons engaged in commercial and other speculations; but now, labor prevails over capital, and the laborers have in their hands the great mass of the wealth of the country. There are about 4000 whites, and a few Indians, who have engaged in the labor of the mines. The city of San Francisco, which then contained a population of two thousand souls, is entirely deserted—only twelve or fifteen persons remaining there. In a part of the mine called 'dry excavation,' no other instrument is needed than a strong butcher's knife to dig the gold from the rocks. In other places, as in Georgia and North Carolina, the machinery is very simple for collecting the gold. The greatest number, however, use nothing but an Indian basket, in which they place the mud and shake it until the gold settles down to the bottom, and the dirt passes out through the sides in the form of muddy water. As to the wealth of the mine, says the writer, if we were to believe the half of what is said, it would be worth more than the gold of California, its progress will be so rapid as to astonish the world. Its unrivaled mines of gold, silver, iron, lead and quicksilver, together with its delightful climate, and its unexampled richness of soil, will make it the garden-spot of creation."

Mr. Rosa has given me a sample of California wine, which he also carries among his 'private stores' to Washington; and I assure you that it is equal, if not superior, to the best sherry. California, in spite of the sneers of partisan editors, who wish to depreciate the value of the 'indemnity' acquired by the powers of our arms, and the policy of our treaty, will soon become the Italy of the West and the Potomac of the North."

THE SIEGE OF THE WHITE HOUSE.

On or about the fourth of March, 1849, will commence one of the most interesting sieges that the world has ever seen. The object of the besiegers, who will consist of mercenaries from all parts of the Union, will be that of Dugald Dalgetty—"pay and prevent." They will have a wary cry, too—one that has become as famous in political warfare as was the *Deus in Vult* of the crusaders in the wars of Palestine, but of a very different signification. "To the victors belong the spoils!" will be the shibboleth of the *White House*. That fortress will be occupied by the hero of many battle fields—as brave and determined a man as ever defied a foe—a general whose boast it is that he "never surrenders."

Let him look to his laurels! On the plateau of Buena Vista, with odds of five to one against him, he came off conqueror; but the besiegers of the *White House* will be an hundred times more numerous, and a thousand times more persevering than the legions of Santa Anna.

Tradition informs us that a brave war captain, who, like Gen. Taylor, had never surrendered in the field, was at last devoured by rats. Bipedes as voracious as rats, the starvelings of a long series of minorities, are about to run in upon the hero of Buena Vista. If he dares and beats them off—if he maintains that independence of action in the actual presence of the foe which he promised in advance, higher honors than ever crowned a warrior will be due to him. But we scarcely hope for such a result. To withstand the influences that will be brought to bear upon him, he must be more or less than mortal man. Gen. Harrison was killed by the mere fatigue and harassment of endeavoring to discriminate among the hungry multitude which constantly surrounded him. What, then, must be the fate of him who undertakes to resist and beat back the mercenary tide!

And yet, after all, it is perhaps a less onerous task to resist than to yield. Some changes, of course must and ought to be made. There are men in office, to whose removal no honest man could object, and if the place of such democrats (fellows who are as openly in the market as a certain renegade, who, not long ago, took a handful of half eagles from his pocket, and shaking them, exclaimed, "That's what I work for!") respectable Whigs should be appointed, no objection would be raised in any quarter. But it is government officers of probity and experience—men who have grown old in the public service, without growing rich on public plunder—

with families dependent on them for support, that an unpledged, untrammelled President may and should sustain. Wolfish eyes are already fixed upon the income of these men, and as soon as Gen. Taylor shall have been inaugurated, eager voices will demand their offices as *quo pro quo* for party service. Ignorance and dishonesty will stretch out their hands for the reward of services they are incapable of performing, and require, as an act of justice to them, the impoverishment of honest republicans, the latches of whose shoes they are not worthy to untie. We shall see what a professedly independent President will do in such an emergency. If he "surrenders," let the words "unpledged, untrammelled, and independent," be expunged from the political lexicon. But if he triumphs—if he stands

"Unshaken from within and from without—To all temptations armed!"—if he carries out, irrespective of party, the principles on which Jefferson retained, dismissed, and appointed public officers, we believe that every honest democrat will respect and honor him, be he twenty times a whig. Wait until the siege of the *White House* has commenced. Then, and not till then, we shall be able to judge whether Gen. Taylor is a hero morally as well as personally.—Sunday Times.

LEND US YOUR EARS, GIRLS.

In our great anxiety to see you married, contented, and happy, we cannot permit this opportunity to go by without an admonitory caution, that Leap Year, with all its privileges, will soon be laid upon the shelf of Time. Take care, girls, that you are not shelled with the gun of matrimony, and leave your children of fifteen and eighteen, but to young women from twenty to thirty, who possess judgment, and are prepared to discharge the duties of life in a womanly and sensible manner. To all such, we say, waste no time. In the words of an old musical song—

Gather ye rosebuds while ye may,
Old time is still a-flying;
And the same flower that smiles to-day,
To-morrow may be dying.

The glorious lamp of Heaven, the Sun,
The higher he 'sa-getting,
The sooner will he set and run,
And nearer he 's to setting.

That age is best which is the first,
When youth and blood are warmer;
But when our heads are covered with frost,
Of times succeeded the former.

Then be not coy, but use your time,
And while ye may, your yards eke out;
For, having lost, you once your prime,
You may forever tarry.

Have a care, however, that you do not marry one unworthy of you. Marry a man; or do not marry at all. Better marry a man with money, than money without a man. Many of our young ladies are unreasonable in desiring to be rich, when their parents left off. They forget, many of them, that one servant was a luxury in which their mothers could not indulge at the outset of wedded life, nor to speak of three-story houses in fashionable streets, with parlors magnificently furnished. They forgot the unceasing toil, early and late, the economy, the self-denial of their good parents. But we are not going to deliver a lecture. We wish merely to offer a wholesome hint or two. With all our love for the sex, and we love every mother's daughter of them, we cannot help talking at their occasional folly.

So be sensible, and bear in mind that men do not marry to obtain a doll and plaything. They rather seek for helpmates, companions, friends, who will assist, encourage, and love. There we go again!

Now we tell you a little joke. A few nights back a small party of ladies and gentlemen were laughing over the supposed awkwardness attending a declaration of love, when a gentleman remarked, that if he ever offered himself he would do it in a collected and business-like manner.

"For instance," he continued, addressing himself to a lady present, "I would say, Miss S.—I have been two years looking for a wife. I am in the receipt of about a thousand dollars a year from my business, which is daily increasing. Of all the ladies of my acquaintance, I admire you the most, indeed I love you, and would gladly make you my wife."

"You flatter me by your preference," good humoredly replied Miss S.—"to the surprise of all present. 'I refer you to my father.'"

"Bravo!" exclaimed the gentleman. "Well, I declare," said the ladies in chorus. The lady and gentleman, good reader, are to be married in November. "Go thou and do likewise."—Phila. City Item.

ADVICE TO UNMARRIED LADIES.

Found among some MSS. of a late Dowager. If you have blue eyes—laughish. If black eyes—leer. If you have pretty feet—wear short petticoats.

If you are in the least doubtful as to that point—let them be rather long. If you have good teeth—don't forget to laugh now and then.

If you have bad ones—you must only smile. While you are young—sit with your face to the light.

When you are a little advanced—sit with your back to the window.

If you have a bad voice—always speak in a low tone.

If it is acknowledged that you have a fine voice—never speak in a high one.

If you have a kind of croon, but seldom. If you dance ill—never dance at all.

If you sing well—make no previous excuses.

If you sing indifferently—hesitate not a moment when you are asked, for few persons are competent judges of singing, but every one is sensible of a desire to please.

If in conversation you think a person wrong—hold your tongue, and let him know it by a look of contradiction.

If you find a person telling an absolute falsehood—let it pass over in silence, for it is not worth your while to make any one your enemy by proving him a liar.

It is always in your power to make a friend by smiles—what a folly to make enemies by frowns.

When you have an opportunity to praise—do not let it pass. When you are forced to blame—appear, at least, to do it with reluctance.

If you are envious of another woman—never show it but by allowing her every good quality and perfection except those which she really possesses.

If you wish to let the world know you are in love with a particular man—treat him with formality, and every one else with ease and freedom.

If you are disposed to be peevish or insolent—let it be to let your ill humor on your dog, your cat, or your servant, than your friends.

If you would preserve beauty—rise early. If you would preserve esteem—be gentle. If you would obtain power—be condescending.

If you would live happy—endeavor to promote the happiness of others.

Emigration.—The total number of emigrants arrived at New York from foreign countries, from 1st of Jan. to 1st of Nov., is 158,283, and during the month of Oct. 14,904. Of the latter, 4,146 were from Germany, 6,653 from Ireland, and 2,854 from England. Those Germans arriving, are the most part of the better class, peculiarly well off, and intelligent.

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BEARING AN EDITOR.

On Saturday evening we were honored with a visit from a tall, gaunt, very looking individual, with a cadaverous and unearthly look, of an uncertain and reckless air. When he spoke, he puckered up his mouth and nose, and his voice came forth with a kind of a wheeze, as if the exertion was too much for the lungs. His front teeth projected considerably from his mouth, which gave him an irresistibly amusing appearance. We couldn't resist a smile as he laid down his bundle and asked—

"Is the Editor to hand?"

"That's us, sir," said we.

"Well—I'm nated glad I happened to light on you!"

"Thank you!"

"Y-e-s!" responded he, playing with his button-hole.

"Anything else, sir?"

"Well—nothing special! I thought I wouldn't mind the trouble of dropping in, and seeing about that article of mine, seen as how I was down."

"Article?"

"Y-e-s."

"Don't understand you."

"No? That piece which you said was a gem, about the Mexican war. Our school-master wanted to fill me, and make me believe that you was only stuffin' when you said it was a creation from the mind of genius?"

"Now is it possible?"

"Well—naint nothin' else! But I thought as if you was a stuffin', you might just take a choice of one of these here pistols, and settle the matter at once!"

"Why, my dear sir—"

"Then you won't try'n to fill me?"

"Certainly not!"

"Well—that 'em honorab'le' is sufficient. And I'll be off!"

So saying he picked up his bundle and left. We looked his writings better than his looks and manners.—Frederick (Md.) Examiner.

HE HAD HER THERE!

A very respectable looking lady stepped into a store on Washington street, a few days ago, to buy a steel reticule; the clerk handed out a variety of sizes, and prices, all of which the lady deliberately viewed, handled and commented upon; until at length having made her selection of a small one, at \$2 50, she gave the clerk a ten dollar note to deduct that amount; the clerk went to the desk, and returning gave the lady her change.

"Why, here's but two dollars and a half!" says she.

"Exactly, madam," replies the clerk.

"Well, but I gave you a ten dollar bill, sir!"

"Precisely, madam," said the polite clerk.

"This bag, is two dollars and a half, is it not?" says the lady, holding forth the purchased reticule.

"Two dollars and a half is the price, madam."

"Then why do you take out seven dollars and a half?"

"Why, madam, this reticule is two dollars and a half."

"Very well, sir," says the lady.

"And that one attached to your dress, beneath your cardinal, is five dollars more!" said the complaisant clerk, raising up a lady's cardinal and displaying a very handsome